

Will I file off, you shall have garments, and
Perfumes to kill the sinell o'th prison, after
When you shall stretch your selfe, and say but *Arcite*
I am in plight, there shall be at your choyce
Both Sword, and Armour.

Pal. Oh you heavens, dares any
So noble beare a guilty busines! none
But onely *Arcite*, therefore none but *Arcite*
In this kinde is so bold.

Arc. Sweete *Palamon*.

Pal. I doe embrace you, and your offer, for
Your offer doo't I onely, Sir your person
Without hipocrisy I may not wish

Winde hornes of Cornets.

More then my Swords edge ont.

Arc. You heare the Hornes;
Enter your Musicke least this match between's
Be croft, er met, give me your hand, farewell.
He bring you every needfull thing: I pray you
Take comfort and be strong.

Pal. Pray hold your promise;
And doe the deede with a bent brow, most certaine
You love me not, be rough with me, and powre
This oile out of your language; by this ayre
I could for each word, give a Cusse: my stomach
not reconcild by reason,

Arc. Plainely spoken,
Yet pardon me hard language, when I spur

Winde hornes.

My horse, I chide him nor; content, and anger
In me have but one face. Harke Sir, they call
The scatterd to the Banket; you must guesse
I have an office there.

Pal. Sir your attendance
Cannot please heaven, and I know your office
Vnjustly is atchevy'd.

Arc. If a good title,
I am perswaded this question sicke between's,

By

By bleeding must
That to your Swor
And talke of it no

Pal. But this one
You are going now
For note you, mine

Arc. Nay then.

Pal. Nay pray y
You talke of feedin
You are going now
That strengthens v
You have a vantag
I may enforce my

Scena 2.

Daugh. He has
After his fancy, Tis
No matter, would i
And darkenes Lor
In me hath greife
I care for nothing,
I wreake not if the
He had this File;
I cannot hallow: if
If he not answerd
And doe him but t
Strange howles th
They have made p
He cannot run, the
Might call fell thi
A fence to know a
Smell where resista
He's torne to peece
And then they fee
Be bold to ring th
All's char'd when
My Father's to be
My selfe to beg, if
As to deny my act,